PS 3503
.A635
W4
1910
Copy 1

Western Glimpses

A Pastoral

&

DEDICATED TO

Mr. Adolphus Busch

IVY WALL VILLA
PASADENA
CALIFORNIA
1 9 1 0

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS,

COPYRIGHT OFFICE.

No registration of title of this book as a preliminary to copyright protection has been found.

Forwarded to Order Division MAR 13 1911
(Date)

(Apr. 5, 1901—5,000.)

WESTERN GLIMPSES

by

Belle Bearden Barry

nine-
teen
hundred
and
ten

PS3503
.A635W4
1910

DEAR SIR:

You will pardon me for addressing you, I am sure, when I tell you that I had the great pleasure last October and November of visiting California, and of seeing and walking through your lovely gardens, which I have named "Eden," and which will give thousands of people pleasure. How good of you to do this! In order for you to understand some of the enjoyment I received, I now enclose to you my poem on "Western Glimpses," in which you will find some stanzas on your beautiful wonderland.

Hoping when you read the poem you may be able to catch some of the intense thrills of pleasure which I received upon beholding this lovely, cheery and soul-entrancing spot, made beautiful by both nature and art, I am,

Respectfully

Belle Bearden Barry

Knoxville, Tenn.

Mr. Adolphus Busch
Ivy Wall Villa
Pasadena, Cal.

Received from
Copyright Office.
MAR 13 1911

Copr. 3, 1911
D. H. Fuchs 5/1930

Western Glimpses

TO come with me and let me tell
Of beauteous things I love so well,
Of snow-capped mount and valley green
Where Nature's wonderland is seen.
Of Marshall Pass' peaceful climb,
And orange groves in golden prime,
Of myriad flowers—fragrant, red,
Where honeybees are sweetly fed.

Western Glimpses

Of cattle grazing on the ranch,
Where Live Oak yields its welcome branch,
Of Eucalyptus tall and grand—
The stateliest tree in Western land.
Of Pepper trees whose scarlet bloom
On ether wafts a rare perfume,
While lemon, walnut, olive trees
Blend gold and green our eyes to please.

On Smiley Heights at sunset hour
As drive we round this Eden bower
And panoramic view behold
Old "Baldy" borrows twilight gold.
While Redlands in her peaceful rest
Is sleeping 'neath Sierra's crest,
When, just above horizon line,
Quaint queen of night begins to shine.

Western Glimpses

Bright hollyberries radiant gleam
In gorgeous red near rippling stream,
While just beyond in colors blue
Ripe olives play us peekaboo.
And pansy faces' features show
Where iridescent colors glow—
No two alike—to me they seem
Like living souls in world of dream.

❦ ❦ ❦ ❦

O Busch's gardens let me sing!
Proud Paradise where everything
That lives and loves may happy be,
O, this is Eden fair to me.
With velvet lawn and violet bed
Along the paths that pilgrims tread,
And rustic bridges spanning rill
Where rippling water crystals spill—

Through wooden trough and shining cup
As traveller takes refreshing sup.
The gorge, the cataract, the dell,
In chorus carol to me tell
Of Nature's secrets wisely planned
By superhuman Mind and Hand,
Revealed to us at sunset close
In colors golden, blue and rose.

O royal, restful Riverside
With Mission Inn thrown open wide,
Magnolia Drive and Roubideaux,
Bright spots of earth where all should go;
Where cheeks are fanned by balmy breeze
Perfumed by bloom of Pepper trees;
'Tis here we number blessings given
And name this world terrestrial heaven.

TO Hollywood, dear Hollywood,
Where Nature maketh all things good;
Where farmer lad may sow and reap
And city lassie's company keep.
Where birds and bees and flowers dwell,
This is the place I love so well,
Where I can live and love and dream
And let things be just as they seem.

O Where I can read, and think, and grow
More like the Pure my heart would know.
O, come with me ye souls of fire
Where life and love can never tire,
Where inspiration speaks to me
And guides to higher destiny;
Loved place by Beauty's bounty blest,
Where home is peace and sleep is rest.

Enroute from
California
December the
seventh
nineteen
hundred
and nine

Belle Bearden Barry

FEB 24 1911

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
0 002 481 033 1